OUR COMRADE

A Night in Killarney and an Hour in Tipperary.

BY J. DARK CHANDLES.



N the night of July 4 we put in at the Innisfallen House, Killarwithout sufficient of coffee-room window. lively incident to keep country church-yard. J. D. Sheehan, pro-

This is the case with nearly all | to a quiet retreat to take a little liquid comfort. run by women. There is policy in this. No get in their work. bugs or the fleas can swear with any comfort | and slept until breakfast was ready.

empty the surcharged vials of wrath. I tried my best to be pleased with everybody and everything I saw in the United Kingdom; but in the light of a howling, hungry experience, I feel called upon to testify that the people of that interestingly historic and scenicly beautiful land don't know how to keep a hotel. The presence of a charmingly affable manageress, a beautiful and pert waitress, and a piquant fall to satisfy a stomach that is fearsomely wondering if its owner's throat has been cut.

"I'm blessed if that ain't hard work."

Mr. Runge and I both felt that it was time for us to get up without waiting for anyone to call us, and we did so. Out in the hall we met Mr. Sheehan and several members of the family in various stages of undress uniform. Mr. Sheehan blandly remarked:

ney, and it was not added, as another dornick came through the

a man from falling wild rush out in the street, accompanied by a into the belief that he | few yells and execrations, with a rattling of was boarding in a clubs and stones, and then all was quiet again. prietor of the house, is | had said something particularly unacceptable member of Parliament to the Parnellites, who, being greatly in the for the Eastern District | minority, had no other way of resenting it of Kerry. He has except by a little quiet stone-throwing. The nothing to do with the house had been guarded all night, but in a

the hotels in Great Britain. They are all This moment the wary Parnellites improved to gentleman who feels himself called upon to be- Being assured that "the boys are around some volcanic over the grub, the service, the | now, and there'll be no more of it," we retired

to or at a woman. Hence the current of life | Next morning we drove through the beautiful in the English, Irish, and Scotch hotels flows | grounds of the Earl of Kenmare, and were permore calm'y than it might if there was a re- mitted a view of the more public rooms of the sponsible landlord at hand upon whom to fine residence, which would make about four

> The Earl of Kenmare is a very popular man, but his son, Lord George Ross, is without doubt the most popular young man with the people in Ireland to-day.

After a visit to Sunday's Well and Flesk Castle we bade good-by to Killarney and its I tried all kinds of grades of public houses, at | manifold attractions and took the train for | Hanna," all sorts of prices, and came away hungry. Limerick Junction, with the intention of going to Carrick-on-Suir.

My impression is that Ireland would have and amiable chambermaid may go far to recon-elle a man to the vicissitudes of life, but they try had there not been so much of it stood on been a much larger and more convenient counits edge. While its numerous mountain-ranges and its ever-eventuating hills add largely to Mr. Sheehan is a high-pressure Irish Na- the diversity and beauty of the landscape, such tionalist, Home Rule, Union politician, and a landscape has to be cultivated on both sides, much "off."



THE ABBEY OF HOLY CROSS.

throes of mes campaign for re-election. By the time we returned from our tour of the Lakes and had some supper, it was as near

boy with a bundle. "Say, Dark," he shouled, "let's celebrate the Fourth of July. You make the oration, and 11! look after the display. I've bought all the freworks in Killarney that were left over from the Prince of Wales's visit in 1858."

With that he opened his bundle, and displayed six rockets, a dozen Roman candles, and lot of min-wheels and crackers.

1 o guity of American patriotism must be man, ained though the Heavens should fall," I replied, and went down stairs, where I borrowed a couple of boards from the barmaid on which to set off our rockets and pin-wheels Then we went out on the little iron balcony and commenced operations. There wasn't a soul on the street. Runge sent up a rocket, and I burned a Roman candle. In a minute there were two dozen people looking up at the portico. Another rocket and two more candles

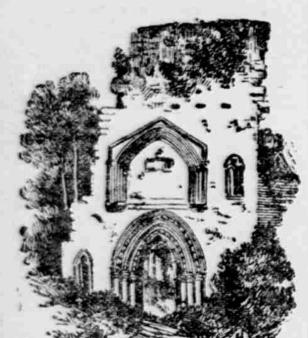
brought at least 200 people.
"Let 'em have it," shouted Runge. I took off my bat, bowed with gravity, and repeated to those poor, unoffending foreigners all I remembered of the Declaration of Independence. Patrick Henry's address to the Assembly of Virginia, and Cataline's speech to the Roman Tribunes in Penusylvania Dutch. In the midst of my disjointed, knock-kneed

eloquence some fellow out in the street "Them's the delegates from America come to over help Sheehan. More power to you, gen-

tlemen. Three cheers." They gave three cheers with a will and a wild "hurroo" that reminded me painfully of the rebel yell that was a terror of my more

youthful and creatic days. The good people took it into their innocent heads that we were holding an overflow Nationalist Sheehan meeting, because at the same identical time Mr. Sheehan was addressing a bons-fide meeting about half a mile away in another part of the town.

By the time we had shot off all our fireworks and returned the boards to the barmaid, Mr. Sheehan came in. He was the worst looking political candidate I ever saw. His en- young man." thusiastic friends had been "chairing" him.



THE CASTLE OF CAPPA UNIAC.

This is a campaign feature peculiar, I believe, to Ireland, and it is no joke sometimes. It was | in America. I'm not a poor man myself, and no joke in Mr. Sheehan's case. He had been I'm the leanest one of eight sons and three Archbishop, and when he was called to account hoisted on the shoulders of a couple of his most | daughters my father and mother raised until stalwart constituents, who held on to his legs in | we were able to dig and dibble for ourselves." front while others supported his back, for he is

by no means a strong man physically. dealy left their post to pummel a Parnellite | tickets, and when the train made the first stop who was too ourspoken, and the result was that we asked the guard the fare, and when we Mr. Sheehan's body and head fell over back- would reach Carrick-on-Suir. ward, while his bearers marched steadily on, calmly unaware of any disarrangement of a train to Carrick-on-Suir and Waterford at Desmond, Cormac McCarthy, and the old palace their burden. The result was that Mr. Shee- 7:30 this evening." han acquired an ambitious lump back of his We got out at Tipperary, and from the attenhead, besides getting his hands scratched in | tion which the people about the depot paid to his efforts to save himself, and getting mud our opening speeches in that town they were | MacConell, Archbishop of Cashel in 1278, is a enough on his clothes to make a flower-bed. evidently astonished and interested. Broad- picturesque ruin about a quarter of a mile from | Gen. E. O. Beers. He came in exhausted; but being served with gage talk did not, however, improve the the rock.

After a particularly villainous cigar, that sleep of innocence and virtue until about 1 o'clock this morning, when a large and agressive paving-stone as big as a goose egg came through our bed-room window from the street, bringing the glass and a part of the sash with

butter and coffee? "Don't allow yourselves to be disturbed

gentlemen. This is only a little compliment paid me by some of my Parnellite friends. Yes, curse them, there's another of them," he

The next minute there was the sound of a Then we had it explained to us that this little episode had not been unexpected. Mr. Sheehan hotel, which is run by | moment of false security the guards had gone

Newark City Halls.



during ur icit he was in the midst of the | and it also has a tendency in slippery weather the valleys. How any man can look Ireland in the face

might as it ever gets in Ireland in Summer and think of starvation for the want of food for time. I sat down to write in the coffee-room, which people are willing to work I cannot conand Runge went out to explore the town. In ceive. My vis-a-vis in the vehicular potatohalf an hour he came back followed by a stout | bin was a very gentlemanly and intelligent appearing party, evidently of the agricultural per-

"Do you live far from here?" I asked.

"In the farming way?" "Yes, sir, in a small way?"

"Have you had many cases of starvation recently in your neighborhood?"

to cause a concentration of the habitations of

"Close to. Just at Lissyviggeen back there."

"Starvation, starvation! No, sir. I've lived in this neighborhood, man and boy, for five and | round-eyed wonder. 50 years, and I never heard of a case of starva-

enthusiastic friends and to remark in very good train would get to Carrick-on-Suir, and now is literally honeycombed with cellars, dun-English: there was no help for it. An offer to buy the geons, secret passages and crypts, into many of railroad and retain the guard in his position | which the light of day hever shows, and from | The Commander of the First Troops in Fort gave us no relief. That long-suffering official cost sixpence, we went to bed and slept the only smiled amiably and said it was not his revenge never returned of the whole place is the fault, Had he been Tom Gallagher he would crumbling monuments of an age of ruthless have given us a reply that would have been a strife and semi-barbarism in which strongth loud-smelling caution to evildoers.

> ing a very neat and trim little hotel with a good-looking and nicely-upholstered manageress Mr. Runge put on his never-known-to-fail smile, and said: "Miss De Courcey, can you give us some fried ham and eggs, fried potstoes, bread and

"And turn my eggs over," I supplemented.



RUINS OF THE CHURCH OF TURRID. "In a few minutes, gentlemen. But my name is not Miss De Courcey, it is Miss

"Ah, Miss Hannah? Hannah what, may l ask?" was Runge's bland response. "Why, just Miss Hanna, or Miss Ellen

Hanna, to be more precise." "Oh, thanks. I was off, wasn't I?" said Runge apologetically, while the young lady looked at us with unfeigned curiosity, as though she thought we might both be very In about 15 minutes our dinner appeared,

but no sooner did I get my eyes on the eggs than I exclaimed: "I thought I told Miss Ellen Hanna, the highly-accomplished impressario of this refectory, that I wanted my eggs turned over."

"Beg pardon," said the young lady in waiting, with the look of a startled hare, and fled from the room. The next moment Miss Hanna came in and said, with much solicitude: "What is the trouble, gentlemen?" "I have a distinct and vivid recollection,

Miss Hanna," I said with dignity, "that I told on I wanted my eggs turned over." "I beg pardon. So you did, and I forgot it." In the twinkling of one of her own bright eyes (I'm going to send her a copy of this paper) she caught up a clean knife and neatly flopped both those eggs upside down on the

I have never been more astonished since 1862, when an army mule reached over his foreshoulder and kicked me in the small of my back for playing with his ears. I looked around at Runge for sympathy, but he was doubled up in his chair shedding tears of angnish in his napkin, while the two girls stood there like photographs of an earnest and innocent desire to please.

"Will that do?" said Miss Hanna, with the conscious air of one who has done the right "Yes," I said, gulping down my feelings.

That will do. I never cared for fried eggs on Tuesday, anyhow." "Oh, now I know something is wrong with those eggs, and you gentlemen are jollying us because we have done something unlike the way it is done in America." There was a premonition of tears in her thrush-like voice that

broke me all up. "No, indeed," I exclaimed, choking down a violent disposition to burst open. "You have done nothing at all wrong; only you don't exactly tumble to the racket. That is not quite the usual way in which an egg is fried and turned over beneath the Stars and Stripes; but your way is so new, novel, and effective that it was a startling revelation to me. An egg is usually said to be turned over when it is fried

a little on both sides." "O, I didn't know. You shall have them just the way you want them." In five minutes she brought back two fresh

eggs, fried on both sides to the dryness of fossils. I didn't eat them. I wrapped one up in the other, put an elastic band around them, and said I would take them home as an ancient fossil of a black-oak chip. "What queer things to carry all the way

home to America," said Miss Hanna, in "I don't expect to find anything queerer," I tion here. No, nor even in Ireland, except the replied, and finished my dinner.



CAHIR CASTLE

time of the great potato famine when I was a | When we got out of doors again the usual "But do you mean to say that there is no and Runge said: "Not within my knowledge. I'm told that the blues." down in the south along the east coast some of

"Yes, sir." "Well, I take it kind of you to inquire. I'm | seeing the Rock of Cashel?" told that you have it in America that about half of us are starving over here, and that it is nothing unusual to find dead bodies along the roads. If you were an undertaker I'm afraid near starvation with any who are willing to station. In 10 minutes he hooked up his team work and who try to get work. Wages are | and drove us at a lively gait over the six miles very low, and none of us can get much together, to the old town and Rock of Cashel. The town

but we can all get enough to eat. Even when the worst is upon us, and work is not to be | Episcopal city and formerly the seat of the and, there are few who have not relatives in Kings of Munster. America or in the Colonies to whom they can one side of the story, and that comes from the politicians.

alive, and but little more to make him fat, and | about which so many wonderful stories have I'll bet you a penny we have no more poor peo- been told. ple Ireland to the number than you have We reached Limerick Junction at 1 p. m., and were told that a certain train would take | not inside." The men who were supporting his back sud- us to Carrick-on-Suir. We had no time to get | That brutal answer won for him the appoint-

"This is Tipperary," said he, "You can get and Audience-Hall of the Bishop-King of

"two cold " he revived sufficiently to thank his situation. We had neglected to ask when the

suffering for want of food in Ireland now?" If we stay here until night we shall die of

Then we got on the main line again at Limerthem had short commons last Winter because of ick Junction, and started once more for Dubthe potato-rot. You are from America, are you | lin; but a gentleman of the neighborhood in our compartment said: "You gentlemen are never going by without

"Certainly not," I replied. "Where does Mr. Cashel keep his rock?" By our new friend's direction we got off at Goold's Cross Station. Then our train friend | mated damage of \$6,000,000. While the loss you would starve trying to find those bodies. | developed into a most hospitable gentleman, Now, I don't mean to say that there is no want | Mr. James Calloran by name. He was a dealer in Ireland, but I do say that want don't come in lumber and agricultural implements at the

is so old that it has lost its history, though an Cashel is now in an advanced stage of decay, send and get a pound or two to help over the | and would never be heard of but for the interpinch. You over in America never hear but esting ruins on the rock. The ruins of the old Cathedral are among the finest in Ireland. Here is said to have been one of the resting-places of "It takes but little to keep an Irishman | the Coronation Stone in Westminster Abbey,

> The Cathedral was burnt in 1495 by the Earl of Kildare, because he had a quarrel with the by the King, he apologized by saying: 'Your Highness, I would never have burned the Cathedral if I had known the Bishop was

> ment of Lord Deputy for Ireland. Besides the Cathedral there are on the rock. Cormac's Chapel, built in 1127; the Church of the Kings of Munster, with its famous roundtower 90 feet high.

Under the old Cathedral and tower the rock | Comrades, get your vetoes ready!

which the prisoners of bigotry, violence and was law and might made right.

It is little wonder that five ghosts have been If we couldn't travel we could eat, and findseen to walk around the rock on the same night, as is testified by local ghost seers. Runge and I offered one local ghost authority a pound in gold if he would insure the appearance of a ghost anywhere from 200 to 900 years old, if we would stay up all night to interview him.

"I couldn't do it, gentlemen. I'm really very sorry : but them ghosts up there, they couldn't have been more contrary when they were alive. They won't show up only just when they please, and that's mostly when there's nobody there to see them." "That's just what I thought," said Rouge,

conclusively. "No sensible ghost will show up when people are around. If he did he would be working in a dime museum for \$7 a week and boarding himself, the first thing he knew." Then Mr. Calloran drove us back to Goold's Cross, and gave us a good supper. The grass will grow especially green over his name in our memories for many a day. Late that evening we reached Dublin, and hung up our hats in Neoran's Hotel, Lower Gardener street.

We want the sneaks and lousy beggars at the North who ravished our women and burned our homes and plundered our people to shut their gnat-blown mouths and let the truth be told. And the Globe, which despises this burglary and grand larceny called the pension system, proposes to see to it that Grover Cleveland sits in the saddle the next four years, and slaps all the dirty beggars in the face. The Pension fraud must go. Go, and it should go to the depths of hell, and Harrison and his hirelings should go with it .- Durham (N. C.) Globe.

Comrades, get your vetoes ready!

IRISH-AMERICAN VOTE. It Looks as though Mr. Cleveland will not

get much of it. At a meeting of the Tammany Society in the Wigwam in New York, on Thursday, Oct. 27. Peter McCorry, a well-known Irish speaker and Tammany Democrat, was recognized by the Chairman and began to criticize the manner of conducting the campaign on the Democratic side, saying that the issues of the force bill and

on the stump, and the people were getting his artillery, which Gen. Tuttle captured. tired of them. "What you want to address yourselves to," he thundered, "is the immense defections of Tuttle was nominated by the Democrats of the Irish-American vote from Cleveland. I tell | Iowa as their candidate for Governor, but he you, nothing like it has been known since the | was beaten in the race by Col. Wm. M. Stone, oldest man among you began to vote. I know | 22d Iowa, the nominee of the Republicans. He what I am talking about, and I say that a was again the Democratic candidate for Govvast portion of the Irish-Americans will vote | ernor of the Hawkeye State after the war, but this year for Harrison." The statement pro- was defeated the second time. He has served duced a sensation, but Mr. McCorry went ahead | several terms in both branches of the Iowa and referred to the speeches and writings of Mr. | Legislature, and was one of the foremost citi-Blaine and Mr. Egan, and gave the names of an array of influential men whose example and words had great weight with Irish electors. He urged that something be done to counteract the defection. P. H. McCort followed Mr. McCorry and spoke in the same vein.

Comrades, get your vetoes ready!

Evictions in Ireland. The scheme of wholesale evictions in Ireland is being carried out in the most oppressive and outrageous manner. Although Chief Secretary Morley has given orders reviving and enforcing the old rule that the police shall not give aid in evictions between sunset and sunrise, yet the landlords find the daylight hours sufficient for their work. Scores of the aged and decrepit, as well as of the young and otherwise helpless, may be seen camping on the roads in the southwest of Ireland with nothing on but clothing which is little better than rags to shel-

ter them from the bleak October storms. At Bantry, a few days ago, a whole family were found in the midst of fierce rain and wind, crouching in a grove of trees, wet to the skin. They had been evicted last Saturday, when the husband was hardly able to hobble out of his wretched cabin, and when the wife was about to give birth to a child. The little one was born, without medical assistance, on the following day, with the rain pouring down through the branches of the trees, now almost denuded of leaves and the wind blowing a hurricane around. Neighbors learned of the wretched plight of the unfortunates and gave them a temporary home. There were three young children besides the babe, which, it is said, is barely alive, owing to the cold and exposure.

Mr. Morely is practically helpless to prevent these outrages, so long as the landlords can find bailiffs willing to do their work. The laws passed by an English Parliament permit the landlords to do as they please, and Morley must bow to the law until it is repealed. The Tories are just now enforcing these laws with the ut-

Heroes who have led the Union armies to victory, but who have never made faces at the vanquished foe, will tell you here, comrades who fought with them, heroes who sustained them, and heroes who lowered their swords to them on the field of battle-they will tell you that the soldier voters of New York-of whom there are 25,000 at least Democratic-will not support the nomination of Mr. Cleveland .- Burke Cockran, Democratic Congressman, in speech at Chicago Convention.

Comrades, get your vetoes ready!

An Ex-Consul Sent to Prison. Henry B. Ryder, formerly Consul of the United States at Copenhagen, Denmark, was convicted of theft, fraud, and perjury, and sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for 18 months. Ryder was arrested in July last on the charge of embezzling the proceeds of an estate which he had received from America to be handed over to heirs in Denmark. The amount was small-about 1,000 crowns-but in course of an investigation by the authorities it came to light that Ryder had been guilty of other embezziements, forgeries, etc., reaching back for a number of years in his official service at Copenhagen.

Ryder's wife, an attractive young German woman, whom he had recently married, became involved in the case, through swearing falsely at her husband's instance, with the ob-Irish imitation of Niagara Falls was going on, ject of clearing him. She also was arrested, but has since been released, it being evident that she acted under compulsion. Ryder was a veteran of the American war, and had an excellent record up to the time that his crimes were discovered.

Read "Better than a Pension," on page 4.

A Great Fire. On Oct. 28 Milwankee was visited with a great and disastrous fire, which entirely destroyed 13 blocks of buildings, causing an estiof property was great the loss of life was comparatively small, and so far only four persons are supposed to have perished. The flames were lapping everything for over 10 hours before the fire could be extinguished. Dynamite was used to check their fierce progress, but without avail. At the time of the fire a hurricane blowing at the rate of 40 miles an hour helped the flames in their work of devastation. Hundreds of families have been rendered homeless, and immediately after the fire a subscription list for their benefit was started, and before morning \$50,000 had been subscribed,

with promises of as much more. Expiration of the Bell Telephone Patent. The original patent for the electrical telephone was granted to A. G. Bell, of Salem, Mass. The seventeen years will expire March 7th, 1893. It is difficult to foretell what great advantages this will open to the public. Drs. Starkey & Palen's Compound Oxygen is not a patent medicine. It is a discovery of far more value than the telephone to thousands of people who are to-day rejoicing in better health and strength because of its use. An interesting account of its discovery, mode of action, and list of many wonderful cures of Consumption, Catarrh, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Nervous Prostration, etc., will be sent to anyone interested by Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, or Chicago, San Francisco, New York, and

I have arrived at the age of fully threescore and have been a lifelong Democrat, but I am fully The Gray or Hove Abbey, founded by David satisfied that Cleveland is not the friend of the New York City. soldiers and should not receive our support .-

ANOTHER HERO GONE.

Donelson Dies in Arizona. Gen. James M. Tuttle, of Des Moines, Iowa, the hero of Fort Donelson, died at Casa Grande, Ariz., on Monday, Oct. 24, of paralysis.

Gen. Tuttle raised Co. F. 2d Iowa, early in 1861, in Van Buren County, and took it to Keokuk. When the regiment was organized he was made Lieutenant-Colonel, and went to the front in that capacity. Gen. Curtis, Colonel of the 2d Iowa, was promoted Brigadier-General



GEN. JAMES M. TUTTLE.

May 17, 1861, and Gen. Tuttle succeeded him in command of the regiment. He led his Iowa boys in the charge upon Fort Donelson, in February, 1862, and the regiment was the first troops in the rebel stronghold. Gen. Tuttle was severely injured in the charge. While directing his men, and while standing upon a log, a cannon-ball struck the log, knocking it out from under the General and throwing him backwark upon the limb of a fallen tree, severely injuring his back. A minie-bullet also struck the hilt of his saber, knocking it from his hand and paralyzing his arm for awhile, but he continued in command of his regiment. He commanded a brigade at Shiloh, and fought it at the sunken road, which spot received the name of "Hornets' Nest," because of the fierce resistance offered the rebels by Tuttle's Brigade. He was promoted Brigadier-General in June, 1862, and commanded a division of troops around Corinth after the surrender of that place.

During the siege of Vicksburg he commanded a division in Sherman's (Fifteenth) Corps, and at the first capture of Jackson. May 14, 1863, he made a flank movement which compelled Gen. the tariff question were being torn to ribbons | Johnston to retreat across Pearl River, leaving

Gen. Tuttle resigned from the army in June. 1864. In 1863, while home on farlough, Gen. zens of Des Moines, the Iowa Capital.

AN OLD SOLDIER'S APPEAL. Old comrades, do you hear that rasping, grating

Don't you know what it is, my dear old soldler

'Tis Grover, scraping the rust from off his mighty He wants a chance to veto our pensions once again

That he may jibe and sneer at us from his place there? Or will you with your ballots on bright election

Buzzard Bay? What patriot wants to give him a chance once more To return the rebel flags we took in days of yore?

Snow him underneath, and let his home remain at

No soldier will, I think, nor will any soldier's Vote for two Copperheads instead of for our Ben.

Comrade Ben fought with us in the battle's roaring din. What shame a soldier must feel not to vote for Then we know he has no soldier-veto ink or pen; Not slurs, but kind words only, come from our

Comrade Ben. Where was Steve when we wore our beautiful skyblue coat? Why, he was at home, riding the "Golden Circle"

goat; While Grover was hunting around and among the crowd To find some who, for pay, would wear his little

glorious sky. And shout for Comrade Ben with our old-time battle-ery; We won't vote for Steve, the man who had no sand, Nor for the enemy, "Old Veto," G. C. (Golden

Circle) Cleveland,

Come, boys, let's wave "Old Glory" high in the

THE HIDDEN KEY THAT UNLOCKS THE FUTURE. OLD GYPSIE MADGE FORTUNE TELLER
and Witch's Key to Lucky Dreams.
This Book tells your own or any one's fortune
better than any Clairvoyant can. Tells exactly
what will happen to you. Gives the HINBOO SECRETS OF LOVE: how to Manage,
what to Say and Do to gain the love
of the person you desire to marry.
Gives the Art of Telling Fortunes
by the Lines of the Hand. Contains
old Madge's Dictionary of Dreams
so you can Interpret any Dream. Gives
you a charm to Protect you from Danger.
Teaches how to make the Lucky Dream
Rose; who your Future Husband or Wife
will be; the Love Letter Charm; how soon
you will Marry, and what Fortune you will have;
the Lover's Charm. Method of Telling Fortunes by
Tea or Coffee Cup, to know if your Love of a person will be
Mutual; Fortune Telling by Cards; tells your Incky Days; What
you will be Successful in; What your Absent Husband or Wife
is Doing; What your Future Destiny is; Whether your Wife,
Husband or Intended is True to Yon; Whether your Marriage will be Happy; How to be Succession Love affairs;
Number of Wives or Husbands you will see: Whether you
will be wealthy; 7 Signs of Speedy Marria, er Signs how to
Choose a Good Husband or Wife. If you are in Troubic, or
want to find mything out, tells you exactly what to do; success
of your Future may depend on your reading this great Book, for
it will guide you to Prosperly and Riches. This Book can
bring you Good Fortune. You can Control others and Find
Hidden Treasures Price 25 cents. Address,
BOSTON NOVE, TY CO., BCX 1540, BOSTON, MASS.
Mention The National Tributes. OLD GYPSIE MADGE FORTUNE TELLER

Mention The National Tribuca GOLD-SILVER-NICKEL PLATING. A trade easily learned; costs little to start. I will furalsh outfits and give work in part payment.

ree. W. Lowey, 4 Barclay St., New York City.

WANTED--ADDRESSES.

Mention The National Tribune.

W ANTED-To know the whereabouts of Thomas B.
Monroe, aged 25 years, five feet six inches high, weighs about 150 pounds, round face, blue eyes, auburn hair, sandy mustache, no whiskers, second finger off left hand at second joint. Any information will be very gratefully received by his mother, a soldier's widow. Address Mrs. Amanda Moarce, Princeton, Mercer

W ANTED-If William Culberson, who was a mem-ber of Co. C, 1st Nev. Cav., and who formerly resided at Independence, Cal., will write to George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C., he will hear something greatly to his advantage.

ana avenue, Washington, D. C. A LLEN C. NEWLAND, late of Co. E. 175th Ohio, and Co. K. 89th Ohio, formerly at Columbus, O., will find it to his interest to correspond with George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C.

V an alleged officer or special agent of the Govern-ment in Texas in 1865. Dean & Hindmarsh, 462 Louisi-

Washington, D. C. WANTED-By George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C.—The address of Frederick M. Warner, Co. WANTED-By George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C.—Address of William W. Stanley, Co. I, 6th Pa. Cav., who formerly resided at Coatesville, Chester

HENRY ROACH, formerly of Co. F. 90th Ill., re-cently of San Quinten, Cal., will find it to his ad-vantage to at once correspond with George E. Lemon,

WANTED-By George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C.-The Address of Daniel D. Newell, Co. A. 83th Ill. Vols., who formerly resided in Minnesota, Cal fornla, Oregon and Washington.

County, Pa.

W ANTED-Postoffice address of former shipmates of Jacob E. Schillinger, Pilot U. S. S. "Hunchback," and "Governor Chase," by George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C. WANTED-Postofile address of Franklin E. Wor-cester, Co. B, 71st N. Y. Vols., by G. E. Lemon, Washington, D. C. 586-3t

WANTED-By George E. Lemon, 1729 N. Y. Ave., Washington, D. C.—Any information as to the present whereabouts of Bernard Nary, late private in Co. L. 20th N. Y. Cav., and who formerly lived in

W ANTED-By George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C.—The postoffice address of Jane Scott, widow of John Scott, Co. D, 113th U. S. Colored Troops, who formerly resided at Ashvale, Ark. 556-35



UNTOLD SUFFERING

AND MISERY

RELIEVED AND CURED.

THE MESSENGER OF HEALTH HEARTILY ENDORSED. DANIEL J. HOPKINS.

A STATEMENT UNDER OATH.

MOUNT PLEASANT, MICH., August 15, 1892. THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.: Dear Sirs: I now am able to say, after having purchased one of your No. 4 Electric Belts with Spinal Appliance about one year ago, that I thank God I have found relief from my terrible suffering through the wonderful healing influence of your wonderful Body Helt, August 29, 1801, at which time I was a great sufferer, and had been for more than four years, from extreme nervous prostration, so much so that, would be all of a tremble, from head to foot, and una-ble to control myself in the least, and would affect me tears like a little child. I am a farmer by pro-ssion; in the fields, or at work on the farm, or at any excitement, it had the same effect. I could not lift the weight of five pounds. It so continued with increased suffering until I was unable to help myself, and for eight long months my suffering was intense. My stomach was so weak that I could not take any food but crackers and warm water for the above time. My kidneys were so weak that I could not retain my rine, it would pass from me continually, and I was under the necessity of leaving my couch from six to ight times a night to void my urine which was very inful. I was also troubled with severe constipati nd piles, so that I was obliged to use injections to protuce evacuations of the bowels. It was very distressing, so much so that I had to be lifted in and out of my bed for several months. The doctors could do me no good whatever, and I had made up my mind that there was no help for me this side of the grave. My limbs would become numb and cold, seemingly as ice, and I would try with hot bricks, ruboing and all other nethods to restore the circulation and natural feeling, out all to no effect, and then it would pass off. Then gain another attack would occur which would leave me helpless, and so continued periodically, and I could get no relief. The doctors told me that I must not do my work, and that it would be three years at least before I would be able to work. I agreed with them, or I could not, nor did I ever expect to again. The vhole world seemed to me a blank, and my vital forces ill had left me, and my life was fast ebbing away from me through the loss of my life fluids which the doctors were unable even to check. I had given up all hope of ever getting help, and death in all its terrible forms stared me in the face, from which there seemed to be no avenue of escape from this living horror, of which no living person is able to know or feel, except his suf-fering he as mine has been. In this state of suffering and agony I continued, until about one year ago now, I

met a friend who, on seeing my helpless condition, advised me to try one of the Owen Electric Belts.

old Rip Rye Whiskey

Wild Cherry Brandy ...

For several weeks I doubted his statements about what he told me of the wonderful heating properties of it, but he was so carnest and persistent that I finally consented to send for one. He advised me to get a No. 4 with spinal appliance which I did at a cost of \$30, which is your price for No. 4 and spinal appliance. I will say here that it is the best \$30 investment I have ever made in my life in the way of doctor's remedies, or anything else, as I had spent dollars, up charged and adjusted and put it on, and in a short time after putting it on I began to feel wonderful soothing and gentie currents of its healing power passing all through me, clear to the end of my toes and fingers, a prickling sensation like thousands of needles. Many were the steepless nights I have passed, unable to sleep but from one to two hours through the whole night for months. On the third night after we sring the Belt I slept until morning and awoke greatly refreshed. I was not disturbed, nor had I to void my urine once through the night, and I have not been nother d in that way since. All the drains upon the system have ceased, and con-stipation and piles all have left me as if by magic. My erves have regained their former strength, my eye deht and mind have become clear, and I have gained weight about 15 pounds and I feel like a new man, My stomach has got back its power of digestion, and I can eat almost any kind of food that my appetite craves, without pain or distress. I am galoing daily, and I feel better and weigh more than I have for the past ten years, and it seems I have a new lease of life. cannot say enough in favor of you won lerful Electric Body Beit. It is for super or to all medicines compoun 'ed for 'he relief and cure of chronic and compil-cated diseases and broken down con-titutions. I would not take \$1,000 for my Belt if I could not get another like it. There is nothing like it for relief and cure where all other remedies fail. I cannot praise your Beit enough, for what it has done for me words cannot express. I will say here that I recommend the Owen Electric Belt to all suffering humanity who fail to find relief from other remedies. It is the messenger of paick relief and certain cure of all nervous debility and other nerve troubles. I know it will cure all the diseases which you advertise it to cure.

This you may publish to let suffering humanity know there is relief and cure to be found in your wonderful Belts and Appliances.
DANIEL J. HOPKINS. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of August, 1892.

> D. E. LYON, Notary Public. Iln and for Isabella Co., Mich.

Persons making inquiries from writers of testimonials will please inclose self-adtressed stamped envelope to insure a prompt reply.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

Contains fullest information, list of diseases, cuts of Belts and Appliances, prices, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, etc. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. This valuable Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of six cents postage.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.,

MAIN OFFICE AND ONLY FACTORY: THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT BUILDING,

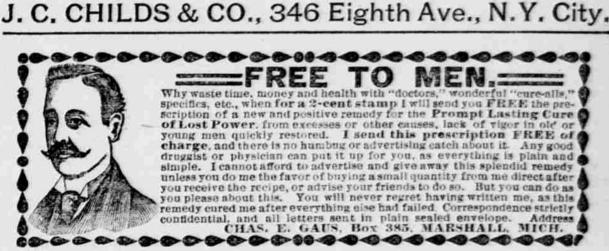
201 to 211 STATE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

New York Office, 826 Broadway.

Will you vote to put him back in the White House PURE WINES AND LIQUORS. Price per Case of 12 Large Bottles, 5 to a Gallon. STORM KING RYE WHISKEY..... MONITOR BLEND RYE WHISKEY.... OLD RIP RYE WHISKEY....

Price Per Keg, Containing 4 and 1-2 Gallons. Storm King Rye Whiskey...... Monitor Blend Rye Whiskey.....

Half Case, containing six bottles, at half price of full Case. Persons wishing goods sent C. O. D. must remit i with order to insure good faith. Complete price list free. 25 good cigars by mail, postpaid, \$1.



PLEASE YOUR COMRADES

GIVING THEM YOUR PICTURE.

An Attractive Novelty for Veterans.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has a new idea which must take immensely with all veterans. It is this:

To every one who will send us a club of 10 subscribers for one year, at \$1 each, and his photograph, we will send

100 HANDSOME G. A. R. CARDS, with his name, regiment, G.A.R. Post, and place of residence, and a

FINE HALF-TONE PICTURE OF HIMSELF apon them. This is a great deal to put on one card, but we do it. It is also something that no one else has thought of, and it would cost the veteran a good many dollars to have done, if anybody had thought of it; but we will do it for anyone who sends us

\$10 for a club of 10 subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. The cards are gotten up in the nicest possible way. On the upper right-hand corner will be a handsomely-embossed G.A.R. button; the left end will be occupied by a picture of the comrade, and on the rest of the space will be the lines giving his name. regiment, G.A.R. Post, and residence. These pictures are not like the common newspaper illustration, but artistic portraits.

taken directly from the photographs, and an exact reproduction of them engraved on copper.

They are as fine as any picture which appears in the best books and magazines. They will be printed on heavy china cardboard.

ADVANTAGES OF THE CARD PICTURES. 1. All who attend Eucampments and other soldier-gatherings meet many new friends and old acquaintances, with whom they exchange cards, and whom they desire to keep in remembrance. The mere name on the card is not always sufficient. They remember better how the men looked than they do their names. With a good picture on the card

it will be many times more valuable, and be carefully cherished as a souvenir of the 2. Old comrades meeting will be delighted to carry back with them an accurate pictures of the men they served with, and will value these above any other memento of the meeting. They will study these pictures for months and years afterward, and the sight of them will crowd the memory with recollections.

3. The pictures will be precisely like photographs, and as desirable in every way to send to one's friends as keepsakes.

RECAPITULATING THE OFFER. 1. The cards will be sent free to any one sending a club of 10 yearly subscribers at \$1 each. Those who have already sent in names in competition for other premiums since Jan. 1, 1892, can have them transferred to this offer upon request, but they cannot make

the names count upon more than one premium. 2. These who are already subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE can have 100 cards as above by sending in \$3 more. New subscribers can have THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for one year, and 100 cards, for \$4.

3. A good photograph must accompany the order. Daguerreotypes, tintypes, and faded photographs will not make satisfactory pictures. The photograph sent will be returned if desired. 4. But one badge will be on the card—the button-badge of the G.A.R.—and only the lines giving the name, company, regiment, G.A.R. Post, and residence. If more than this

We have made tens of thousands of these cards, and they have given the greatest satisfaction to all who have received them. We will mail the cards within a week after receiving the order. Agents wanted in every Post.

6. Any one sending in a new subscriber and \$4 will be entitled to 100 cards.

5. The offer is confined to subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

is put on an extra charge will be made.

Send for sample card. Address all orders to

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, 1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.